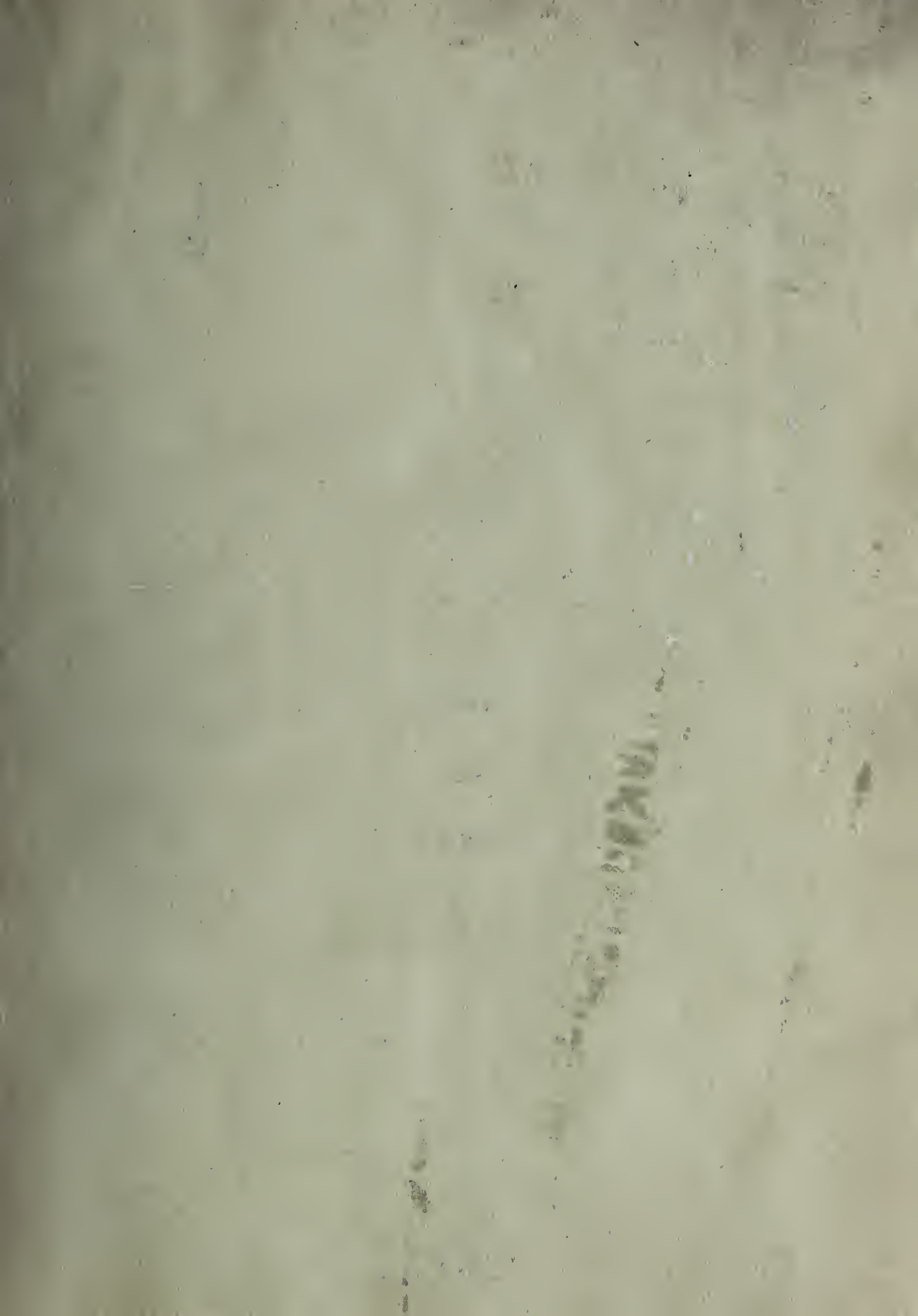


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nell, Esq., Saranton. 5. Band—Overture, Fra Diavola.—*Auber*.
6. Extemporaneous speeches. 7. Handshaking and Social Re-
union. 8. Band—Selection from Opera, "Faust."—*Gounod*.
Fantasia (Operatic), Bouquet of Beauties.—*Round*. Cornet
Solo, Culver Polka.—*Steinhauer*.—Mr. Thomas Miles. Hunt-
ing Scene (Descriptive).—*Bucalossi*.

[1:00. LOG CABIN INDUSTRIES.]

1:45. ORATION AND MUSIC.

1. Band—"America," 2. Oration:—Ex-Gov. Carpenter, Iowa.
3. Festival Hymn:—Centennial Chorus. 4. Centennial Poem:—
Miss Kate Quinlan.

3:00. NINE PARTNERS' PROGRAM.

1. Band—Hail Columbia. 2. Organization; Toast Master, John C.
Tanner. 3. Toasts: 1. Nine Partners:—Henry W. Jeffers. 2.
Old Harford:—E. S. P. Hine. 3. Harford University:—Prof. H.
S. Sweet. 4. Harford's Centennial:—Prof. E. K. Richardson.
5. One Hundred Years:—Loring O. Tiffany. Band—"Old Lang
Syne;" [Second time through, accompanied by chorus.] 6. The
Past:—Rev. Willard Richardson. 7. The Future:—Friend L.
Hine. 8. Rev. Lyman Richardson:—Horace Sweet. 9. Rev.
Adam Miller:—Edward E. Jones. 10. Sarah Jones:—Ex-Gov.
Carpenter.

4:30. CENTENNIAL HYMN:—CHORUS.

2. Band—Old Hundred. [Second time through, Chorus and au-
dience sing, "Praise God from Whom all blessings flow."]
3. Band—Overture, Cosmopolitan.—*Pienderville*. 4. Band—Bon-
nie Doon. 5. Band—The Mill in the Forest; Idyll.—*Eilenberg*.
6. Band—Long, Long Ago. 7. Band—A Trip to Coney Land.—
Moses. 8. Band—Waltz, Daughter of Love.—*Bennet*. 9.
Band—Fantasie, Ein Marchen.—*Bach*. 10. Grand Medley of
War Songs. 11. Grand Fantasie, Round the World.—*Round*.
5.30. FORMAL CLOSING OF CENTENNIAL BY PRESIDENT, WATSON
JEFFERS.

[Train No. 5, going north, will stop at Kingsley, 7:20 p. m., each
day.]

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PROGRAMME.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 21, 1890.

8:30. CEREMONIES AT THE NINE PARTNERS' SPRING.

1. Opening:—President Watson Jeffers. 2. Scripture and prayer.
3. Music. 4. Address:—Rev. P. R. Tower.

11:00. OPENING RELIC HALL; FAIR GROUND.

1. Address:—C. H. Dickerman, Milton, Pa. 2. Drum Corps.

11:30. OPENING LOG CABIN; FAIR GROUND.

1. Address:—F. E. Loomis, Esq., Seranton. 2. Drum Corps.

12:00. OPENING IMPLEMENT HALL.

Drum Corps.

1:30. ADDRESS AND SINGING.

1. Drum Corps. 2. Semi-Centennial Address of 1840:—Prof. E. K. Richardson, Hackensack, N. J. 3. American Hymn:—Centennial Chorus.

2:30. LOG CABIN INDUSTRIES.

1. Drum Corps. 2. Address:—Hon. Rienzi Streeter, Chicago.

3:00. SOCIETIES.

1. Odd Fellows. 2. Harford Agricultural Society. 3. Harford Library Association. 4. Harford Grange.

4:00. ADDRESS:—PROF. W. S. TYLER, AMHERST COLLEGE.

1. Old-Time Scenes. 1. Rope Making. 2. Horseback trips.

3. Hosea Tiffany's Ox-Cart. 4. Parade. 5. Drum Corps.

5:00. ADJOURNMENT.

THURSDAY, MAY 22, 1890.

9:00. OPENING EXERCISES AND ADDRESS.

1. Scripture and Prayer:—Rev. Nestor Light. 2. Address of Welcome:—H. S. Alworth. 3. Drum Corps. 4. Centennial Poem:—Julius Tyler. 5. National Hymn:—Centennial Chorus.

10:00. GEN. HASTINGS AND SOLDIERS' ORPHAN SCHOOL.

1. Address of Welcome:—H. S. Alworth. 2. Drum Corps. 3. Centennial Poem:—Julius Tyler. 4. National Hymn:—Centennial Chorus.

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From *Manuscript*
.....*Susquehanna R.*
.....
Date,.....*Oct 17/1911*.....

HISTORY OF SUSQUEHANNA BOROUGH.

SCHOOLS.

The first school house at this place was a small building called the Pine street school house, erected in 1850 and located just back of the present site of the Methodist Church, on Prospect street. Several years afterward this building was moved down the hill to the lot on the corner of Washington and Second streets. In 1856 this house was abandoned and a large and better one was erected on the opposite corner of the same street. This was called No. 1 and here the public school for the western part of the town was conducted until 1859. In 1851 a school building for the eastern part of the town was erected about where the parochial school building now stands. In 1855 this was sold to other parties and another one was erected on the corner of Jackson and Grand streets, where the Osborn block now stands. In this building, called No. 2, school was held until 1869. As early as 1863 the question of establishing a graded school was agitated, but not until 1869 was the project perfected and a suitable building for the purpose completed. This was located where the Hogan Opera House now stands. In 1883 the Cook block, near by, took fire and the fire communicated to the school building and it was soon but smouldering ruins. In 1885 the new brick school house in the Second ward was opened and a year later the First ward school was completed. It is difficult to find better school accommodation than Susquehanna offers. The first board of school directors for Susquehanna were: Dr. H. A. Tingley, A. J. Davies, Esq., W. H. Hubbard, S. B. West, Dennis McDonald, Henry Perrine, Chas. T. Thorpe, the present principal of the graded schools of Susquehanna, who has served faithfully for the past seventeen years, was born in Sheffield, Berkshire Co., Mass., March 15, 1840. He was educated in the public schools of Otsego county, N. Y., and under private instructions. He began teaching at the age of seventeen and for eight winter terms successfully conducted the school at Otsego, in Otsego county. In 1865 he

was elected a justice of the peace at Otsego and served one term of four years, during which time he was elected associate judge of Otsego county and served one term of two years. During his years in Susquehanna he has gained an enviable reputation as an educator, a thorough disciplinarian, and as a man of high moral and Christian sentiment. Besides the graded school there were private schools conducted by Miss DeWitt, Miss Carrie Frith, Mr. Wall and Mr. McCormick.

LAUREL HILL ACADEMY.

In 1857 the Catholic Church bought of John Scoville a number of acres of land and the buildings thereon, known as the Way House, and converted the same into a convent. This place is pleasantly located on the southeastern part of the city, on Turnpike street. The prospect from this point is most beautiful and enchanting, with the Canawacta, Starucca and Cascade valleys uniting with the winding Susquehanna river on the right, the Ouaquagua mountains in front; while almost the entire city, the Drinker creek valley and again the bending Susquehanna can be seen on the left. This academy has fulfilled a very important mission at Susquehanna for these many years. It has accommodations for about two hundred pupils. Besides the usual branches taught in schools, stenography, typewriting, music, painting, drawing, needle work, etc., are pursued. The place is the home of about ten or twelve Sisters of the Immaculate Heart, who have the care of the property as well as the school. The Sisters also conduct parochial school on Broad street. The Mother Superiors who have superintended the academy and schools are Mothers Theresa, DeChantal, Anastasia, Xavier, Benedict, Boniface and the present Mother, Sister Cassimer. Under the latter's direction the schools have far excelled any like schools in the State. As a teacher she does her duty with commendable zeal and energy, and that she is eminently successful in making scholars of her pupils is attested by the marked ability of a number of our young lady graduates who are now employed in different schools as teachers. She is an excellent scholar in Latin, French, stenography, music, painting and drawing and is a fine elocutionist.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

From Independent Rep.
 Martine, Pa.
 Date March 7/92

STORIES OF THE BORDER,

—OR—

GLEANINGS AND SKETCHES FROM PIONEER HISTORY.

BY JASPER T. JENNINGS.

[Author of "Wonders of Nature, Science, and Art,"—"Triumphs of Science,"—"Across the Wild Western Wilderness,"—"Man and Nature,"—"Stories of the old Frontier,"—"Stories and Incidents of the Susquehanna Valley," Etc., etc., etc.]

Introduction.

Histories of almost every county have been written, and the leading events that mark our progress from the wilderness of the border to the refined civilization of today, truthfully given to the world. They fill their places in the front rank of our home history. As reliable works for consultation and reference, their value is recognized and appreciated. But as a general thing these cover only the more general or solid portion. The world is full of unwritten history, still. Personal events and incidents, often of a thrilling and interesting character, that have never been given to the reading public, abound in almost every locality. The heroic old bordermen have nearly all passed away; but the stories they used to relate around the old cabin fireplace,—conflicts with wild beasts, adventures in the forest, instances of privation, incidents and anecdotes of border life, etc., are yet well remembered by many among us. Although some of these must of necessity be somewhat legendary, they are undoubtedly mainly true, and they form a part of our history as well as the more general portion spoken of above. The preservation of these reminiscences is the object of the following series of papers. No other apology is necessary.

And now, kind friends, let us co-operate to make this column of our old familiar paper an interesting feature. You would like to see in print the stories your grandfather used to tell about his adventures with the wolves and bears, and the olden time stories your grandmother told of their privations and sufferings in the wilderness. How your father or grandfather hunted wild turkeys, killed a panther, shot a deer, fought with a wounded bear, or journeyed and encamped all night in the woods. How your grandmother wove cloth, how they dressed, and managed their household affairs, how their first cabin was rolled up; how they went to logging bees and the jolly times they had there; how the first meeting house was built, religious exercises in the

olden time, and scores of other good things that you have so long held stored in the memory. They would form good material for these sketches. You would no doubt be pleased to read them; your children would like to read them, and the public would be interested in their perusal. It is now a season of the year when the evenings are long, and the cold stormy days of winter may yet be numerous. A leisure hour could not be better spent than in writing some of these familiar narratives. The young folks will read with interest the stirring scenes of heroism, adventures and exploits that ever crowd the pages of border history, doubly interesting because so near home and on ground over which they daily tread, and which, but for your pen, they might perhaps never have heard; and the old people will be no less interested as they are carried back in their imagination to the early scenes of their backwoods life, and recall the many striking incidents connected with their early lives on the old frontier. Although no immediate pecuniary compensation may be received, you will find pleasure in the work, and a reward commensurate with your efforts in the sense of dutiful respect to our worthy forefathers, and the satisfaction of knowing that the story of their noble deeds are recorded where they will not be lost. And now, dear readers, let us hear from you. Please do not be backward in this work. Send us only well authenticated sketches and stories as near as you can remember of hearing them told, as it is our desire to make the series reliable as well as entertaining. It makes no difference how roughly they may be penciled, so we get the main facts. If we need more points we will correspond with you in regard to them. All such sketches that you may favor us with will be thankfully received, and if found available will be arranged and transcribed, and with the Editor's kind permission, will appear in due time in this series of papers to be compiled for the INDEPENDENT REPUBLICAN. Address, J. T. J., Box 343, New Milford, Pa.

NO. 1.—AN INDIAN ADVENTURE, OR A STORY OF THE OLD OQUAGO SETTLEMENT.

Among the early settlers of the old Oquago Flats, now known as Windsor, was a strong, active, backwoodsman by the name of Josiah Stow; a veteran soldier who had seen service in the old French and Indian war, and a man of sterling qualities and force of character. Like most of the settlers of that region, he came from Connecticut; and in common with his friends from that section, retained the customs and characteristics peculiar to the New England people. He selected a site on the west side of the river, and erected his primitive log-cabin in a very pleasant spot overlooking a wide sketch of the lovely valley, and at once commenced to chop a fallow and prepare the ground for a field of wheat.

Several other settlers located along the extensive river flat of that locality about that time, or a little prior; John Doolittle,

the first actual settler, having located there as early as the spring of 1788, Mr. Hotchkiss in 1789, and shortly afterwards Ebenezer Garnsey, Dr. Garnsey, Mr. Potter, Judge George Harper, father of Oliver Harper, who was afterwards murdered by Treadwell near Lanesboro, Pa., Jonathan Andrews, and Abel Doolittle, who all located on the west side of the river. A number of settlers had also located on the other side of the river, but at the time of which we write, the clearings were all small, and connected only by rude log paths, and were it not for the occasional curls of thin blue, smoke rising here and there above the trees, and the sounds peculiar to the border, an observer looking over the valley would have scarcely noticed that the great wilderness was inhabited.

On the lot that Major Stow took up was an old orchard; consisting of a great number of ancient apple-trees of large size, which were thought to have been at least a hundred years old at the time he came there. Like Indian orchards, generally, the trees stood very irregular, growing very high with few limbs, which was doubtless caused by their growing in the shade of overhanging forest. Yet, strange to say, some of these trees near the margin of a sort of brier patch, bore very nice fruit of an excellent quality, specimens of which are said to have weighed a pound.

It was known that an Indian village had once stood near this place; and years afterwards a great number of human bones were plowed up in the old orchard, proving beyond a doubt that this pleasant spot had been used for years as an Indian burying ground. For a number of years after the settlement of the place by the whites, an occasional Indian or two came there, nearly always strolling for some time through the old orchard, in a sort of stolid, solemn manner; now and then folding their arms, and muttering incoherent words and then going away as mysteriously as they came. Doubtless the old apple trees were venerated as shading the remains of their ancient fathers.

One afternoon Major Stow saw an Indian creeping slyly along the edge of the orchard, looking carefully about him and moving stealthily forward as though he was about to do something which he did not wish to be observed. His actions awakened the curiosity of the Major, and he determined to watch him. Presently he approached one of the finest trees, and drawing his hatchet, commenced to vigorously girdle the bark.

Major Stow seized his rifle from the hooks, and hurriedly running out to the orchard sternly demanded what he was doing and the reason of his conduct. The Indian looked up, an angry scowl mantling his dark countenance, and answered in his own tongue, the only words of which Stow could understand being *Sullivan, Sullivan, Sullivan*. From this Stow inferred that the Indian was girdling the trees out of revenge for the destruction of Indian property by Gen. Sullivan during his expedition to the Genesee country a few years previous.

Taking a step forward, Stow in a bold tone commanded him to desist. To this the Indian paid no attention; but continued hacking at the tree. The Major then raised his rifle to his shoulder, and in a tone that could not be mistaken, plainly informed him if he did not stop he would immediately blow him through. There was a meaning expression in the keen eye glancing along the gun barrel, and the Indian hesitated.

The savage had his rifle with him, but he had lain it down to use his hatchet. It was almost within his reach. His brow corrugated with rage, and his dark eyes expressed a murderous intent, as he cast furtive glances at his rifle and at the resolute and determined face of the white man. It was apparently evident that the old backwoodsman meant just what he said; and he dared not reach for his gun under the advantage he held over him. A single moment he stood and gazed into the face of the undaunted pioneer, as the tiger gazes into the face of his intended victim; and then thrusting his tomahawk into his dirty belt, he held up his open palm in token of submission.

Stow signalled for him to go, and realizing that his life was in danger he picked up his rifle and sullenly moved away in the direction of the river. Well knowing the treacherous nature of the savage, Stow covered him with his rifle until he saw him pull out a canoe from the weeds and bushes under the bank of the river, and move away down the stream.

Even then he could not feel wholly safe. He had noted the evil and revengeful spirit that blazed in his eye as he had turned away, and he believed he might return and fire upon him unawares. With these thoughts uppermost in his mind, he followed him, hiding along at intervals for more than a mile; but he did not offer to return, and as he saw him disappear around a distant bend in the river, he shouldered his rifle and returned home.

He never saw him again. Whether he belonged to the reservation known as the Castle Farm near where Binghamton was afterwards built, or not, was not known. He certainly did not recognize him as an Indian he had ever seen before, and he might have come from some distant point to gratify his revengeful disposition. In relating the story in after years, the Major used to often say he was the only Indian he was ever afraid of.

From Independent Republic
Montrose Pa
Date, March 14/92

HARFORD'S CENTENNIAL.

Odd Fellows Societies and Granges.

At 3 p. m. of the first day (May 21, 1890) the program called for "Societies." The I. O. of O. F. were ably represented by

Prof. James S. Adams. Prof. E. S. P. Hine was selected some months before for this post of honor, but on account of sickness was obliged to decline. Mr. Adams was appointed on the last lodge night but one previous to the Centennial. Harford Agricultural Society had a live speaker in the person of one of its executive committee, Watson Jeffers. Harford Library Association was shown to be most prosperous by its enthusiastic founder, Rev. Nestor Light. Harford Grange had a forcible speaker in Geo. W. Tiffany. Of these four addresses we can present but the first. Mr. Tiffany, at our request, has furnished statistics of the Harford Grange, and we append them, instead of his speech. We also add a few facts from Geo. W. B. Tiffany, an earnest Granger.

Said Prof. Adams:

Fellow Citizens: No institution can prosper whose principles are not founded on the eternal fitness of things and the rights of humanity, and grounded on a confiding, trust in the wisdom, mercy, benevolence, and sovereignty of an allwise Creator.

Odd Fellowship did not arise from chance but was the offspring of a devotion to those principles, which, though they are as old as man, will ever be green and vigorous, garlanded with the flowers of youth, until time shall be no more.

Its sentiments and principles inculcate that love and that friendship which constitute the cementing elements of social organizations, and most strikingly is this shown in the harmony existing in the brotherhood in their personal relations, one to the other, which prevails in every department of the order.

The teachings of Odd Fellowship, in all its degrees, point to lofty and noble ideas of manhood; and it uses all its instrumentalities, and by most solemn and impressive means, commands attention and thought to the sublimest virtues that can adorn and elevate the human character. It not only teaches the individual needs of honesty, uprightness, temperance, industry and virtue, all that will make the man respected, beloved, and happy, but also the broader relationship of man to the community, to the nation, to the race, and to God. The great subjects of universal toleration, fraternity, friendship, truth, the diviner power of charity, or love, are presented in the most forcible manner and in the most eloquent terms, in order to reach the conscience, and touch the hearts of its members.

But the prominent characteristic of Odd Fellowship is its practical feature. To care for the sick, to relieve the distressed, to bury the dead, to support the widow, and to educate the orphan. It ever seeks to make the ideal the real, to lead men to live up to their highest conceptions of manhood; to lead true, grand, and noble lives.

Many who join the order never fully realize what Odd Fellowship is. It does not compensate the inert and indifferent, but its rewards are given to the ardent and unselfish worker. He gathers enthusiasm and inspiration as he labors, is governed by its standard of right and wrong, gives a

helping hand to his brother man, and gradually grows to be a stronger and better man.

Live Oak Lodge No. 935 was organized May 20, 1868, with nine charter members. It now numbers 56. It has been successful since its organization, yet there have been times in its history when the members had to give freely of their income to meet the expenses of the lodge and preserve its financial standing.

There exists, no doubt, in the minds of some a prejudice against all secret societies; but as men are judged by their success in whatever they undertake, so all societies and institutions should be estimated in accordance with their success in the cause of right and the good they accomplish for humanity. The effect of secret fraternal societies has been to elevate and civilize humanity. Let us notice what Live Oak Lodge has done since its institution. It has paid for the relief of members \$1074.05, for the relief of widows \$76.61, for burying the dead \$210.00 making the total amount \$1360.66. It has paid orders of all Kinds amounting to \$7014.32.

It now rests upon a firm financial footing; having lodge property to the value of \$591.00, money at interest and cash on hand \$813.23, making the total assets \$1404.23.

As a working lodge it ranks as one of the foremost in the Country. Although a number of its members are non-residents of Harford, some being in distant states, yet the attendance is usually good and the work is done in a creditable manner.

Mable Lodge, No. 181, Daughters of Rebekah, was instituted Feb. 20, 1889. There were 35 members at its organization, which has steadily increased until it now has a membership of over 70. The Ladies' act well the part given them in the great work of the order, and enter upon their duties with a zeal which promises abundant future success. It is the mission of Daughters of Rebekah to soothe the sorrows of the afflicted, keeping the heart ever warm with the love for fallen humanity, denying self at all times for the good of others. It has a work to perform which can be accomplished by no other branch of the order. As in all the various association with which woman is conspicuously connected, they have been the object of much adverse criticism; but every new movement has to fight itself into notice and usefulness, and the work of the Rebekah Degree is now acknowledged to be among the finest and most elevating of all the noble work of Odd Fellowship.

Over there in Mechanics' Hall you will find an Odd Fellows' lodge room. In behalf of the brothers and sisters of friendship, love, and truth I welcome you all within its walls. It is in such a room we meet from week to week to help and strengthen each other, to discuss matters pertaining to the good of the order, and to strive to realize more perfectly the great principles of the common brotherhood of man.

No weeping widow, no orphan's cries, no desolation or ruin marks the onward track of this grand army of peace; but if

its members are true and faithful, they will civilize the world; their standards will be raised in every town and city, upon every mountain top and in every valley around the whole earth, and a great multitude, such as no man can number, will gather round them and rejoice in the triumph of the three moral links of character, friendship, love, and truth.

HARFORD GRANGE, NO. 418.

Organized at Fair Ground Hall, Dec., 18, 1874, by District Deputy R. S. Searle, with following charter members:

Watson Jeffers, A. T. Sweet, C. A. Stearns, D. P. Brewster, Tyler Brewster, George Whitney, A. J. Adams, Walter Wilmarth, M. S. Alworth, L. W. Moore, Betsey Jeffers, Julia Sweet, Lucy Stearns, C. Eva Brewster, Maria Brewster, Rhoda Whiney, Maria Adams, Mrs. Wilmarth,

Mrs. Alworth, Mrs. Moore, Geo. Lindsey, Horace Lindsey, L. E. Carpenter, George Foot, D. L. Hine, E. N. Carpenter, J. G. Hotchkiss, S. E. Carpenter, D. P. Tiffany, Mary J. Carpenter.

Officers elected: Master, Abel T. Sweet; Overseer, D. P. Tiffany; Lecturer, W. Jeffers, Steward, A. J. Adams; Assistant Steward, L. E. Carpenter; Chaplain, T. Brewster; Treasurer, D. L. Hine; Secretary, D. P. Brewster; Gate Keeper, Horace Lindsey; Ceres, Betsey Jeffers; Pomona, Julia Sweet; Flora, Lucy Stearns; Lady Assistant Steward, Maria Adams.

Last meeting on record was held Saturday, March 17, 1877, in the Grange Hall.

During this time members were initiated. Bought a large amount of groceries and seed on which they saved much money.

Through the efforts of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Tiffany, fourteen of the young and energetic people of Harford met at the house of J. T. Tiffany on the evening of Jan. 11, 1890, for a reorganization. Geo. Searle Macky, Dist. Deputy, was present and instructed them in the necessary work. The following are the members with offices to which they were elected: Master, H. A. Barnard; Overseer, E. M. Tingley; Lecturer, Eva L. Tingley; Secretary, Geo. W. B. Tiffany; Steward, A. M. Tingley; Assistant Steward, E. N. Hammond; Chaplain, M. F. Tingley; Treasurer, Edna L. Decker; Gate Keeper, M. D. Decker; Ceres, Clara L. Tingley; Pomona, Gertie M. Barnard; Flora, Olive M. Tiffany; Lady Assistant Steward, Fannie M. Hammond.

G. B. Darrow's name was also on the reorganization. Also Geo. W. Tiffany, Ida M. Tiffany, J. B. Raub, Mary Raub.

The following were initiated by the old Grange: Lillie Hine, May Hine, Mrs. D. L. Hine, Sarah J. Tingley, Mrs. E. G. Tingley, Nancy Finn, Mrs. E. N. Carpenter, Philena A. Frear, Mrs. S. E. Fuller, Abbie M. Seeley, Mrs. Adelia Adams, Mrs. Fannie A. Terwilliger, Mrs. Myra Stearns, Francene Marean, Mrs. Sarah Farrar, Mary Terwilliger, D. M. Farrar, Mrs. Juliette Forsyth, M. W. Sweet, Urbane Tingley, B. L. Seeley, Theodore Fuller,

A. M. Moore, Myron Kasson, Henry A. Barnard, J. M. Harding, Frank Greenwood, Sumner J. Adams, John Craft, A. M. Stearns, G. B. Terwilliger, Hugh McConnell, Friend Richardson, Theodore Terwilliger.

In answer to some questions, Geo. W. B. Tiffany furnished the following: They met generally about once a week, going through their form of business like all secret organizations. They discussed the best methods in purchasing goods; also what would benefit agricultural industry. The bringing together of so many Ladies' and gentlemen was productive of enjoyment. Nothing is on their books to show why the organization failed; only the slackness with which their business was carried on. The different officers of the Grange attended to the groceries.

Grange Hall was never purchased by the society. It was bought by a stock company composed of Grangers. It was afterwards owned by E. T. Tiffany. Now by Oscar C. Tallman. Widows do not receive any regular fees but would be helped probably, to a certain extent.

From, *Herald*

Watertown N.Y.

Date, *July 29th 1893,*

[Subject of illustration.]

WILLIAM SEYMOUR TYLER.

Professor Tyler, who has long been known as "The Amherst Secrates," resigned his position of Greek professor in Amherst at the last commencement, after having held the position for fifty years. William Seymour Tyler, Williston professor of the Greek language and literature in Amherst college, was born in Hartford, Susquehanna county, Penn., September 2, 1810. His father was a farmer, and was a devoted christian, as was also his mother. They were both of pure New England stock. Young Tyler entered Hamilton college as a student, but after two years he left that institution and entered Amherst where he was graduated in 1830. It was not his original intention to become a teacher, but to enter the ministry. He spent two years in the Andover Seminary, and one winter, with Dr. Skinner, in New York, in the class out of which the Union Theological Seminary grew. In 1836 he was licensed to preach, and started for the west as a missionary. But the roads were bad and the stage refused to take his luggage. While he was

impatiently waiting for the roads to settle he was invited to Amherst to fill out an unexpired tutorship of one term and since then he has never left the institution. Both in and out of college Professor Tyler has preached a great deal. In 1859 he was ordained without charge. Two years previous he had received the degree of D. D. from Harvard, and in 1871 his alma mater gave him the degree of L. L. D.

From, *Farmer*
Montrose Pa.

Date, *Aug. 22^d 1894,*

History and Prophecy for Montrose.

By Rev. E. J. Runk.

I. HISTORICAL—STATISTICAL.

The genesis of Susquehanna county carries us back several centuries. The legislature of Pennsylvania created the county Feb. 21, 1810 out of Luzerne county. Luzerne had been created Sept. 25, 1786, out of Northumberland county, and Northumberland had been created March 25, 1772, out of five other counties, whose dates of creation ranged from 1729 to 1771, while their territories were divided ultimately from the three original counties, Bucks, Chester and Philadelphia. The term of Wm. Penn as proprietor and governor began October 24th 1682, and subsequent to that date he created, with the consent of the purchasers under him, the three counties, Bucks, Chester, Philadelphia. Delegates from these counties appeared at the first council and assembly Jan. 10-12, 1683 at Philadelphia.

The land in Susquehanna county was included in a tract purchased in 1768, from the Indians. The name of the county is the same as that of the river which flows through its borders which means "The Crooked River" or according to others, "Broad and Shallow." The first white settlers came about 1800 from Massachusetts, Connecticut and New York. The county was divided originally into eight townships, but now there are twenty-seven. The area of the county is 824 square miles. The population in 1890 was 40,093, showing a decrease of 261 in ten years. There are fourteen incorporated boroughs in the county. The most populous, according to the census of 1890, was Susquehanna Depot, with

3,872 people—the least populous, Friendsville, with 139. Between 1880 and 1890 the borough of Forest City sprung up in the township of Clifford, and reported in 1890 a population of 2,319.

The borough of Montrose was laid out in 1811, and incorporated in 1824. Its present area is about 800 acres. Its population in 1880 was 1722, in 1890, 1735. The name is ascribed to Dr. Robert H. Rose, who is reported to have taken it from a town in Scotland, Mont Rose.

The ecclesiastical organizations may be summarized in chronological order—Baptist, 1808; Congregational 1810 (Presbyterian after 1823;) Universalist 1831; Protestant Episcopal 1832; Roman Catholic 1840; Methodist Episcopal 1841; Zion Colored 1844.

The altitude of the borough averages about 1700 feet above the level of the sea. The Fair Grounds have been measured by barometer at 1850 above sea level. The altitude is conducive to health and comfort in summer. The undulating country and cultivated farms enhance beauty of prospect and diversity in drives. Miles of stone and board side walks accommodate the pedestrian. Village water-works satisfy the thirsty, and supply numerous lawn sprinklers and hose pipes which disport at eventide in rivalry of the fountains at the Crystal Palace and Versailles. Shops keep a plentiful stock of goods for the purchasers. Three host-tries shelter the visitor. Three newspapers enlighten the ignorant. Three learned professions attend to mind, body and estate. A National Bank exchanges large bills for small; a court house dispenses justice; a jail incarcerates the refractory. Two hose companies are ready to play on a fire; one company of national guardsmen is prepared to fight the foe. A soldiers' monument adorns the green. A new public school building shelters the studious youth. The Opera House is also an Armory. Two railways, of broad and narrow gauge, admit the stranger, and open avenues of escape.

II, PROPHETICAL—SUGGESTIVE.

1. It is said that the borough has voted in favor of the electric light as a means of illumination of the streets. Susquehanna Depot has the electric light. Montrose must have the electric light. It is coming! Let it come.

2. The electric system may be extended throughout the county as a means of locomotion by the trolley. All the boroughs may be connected together by a County Electric Railway. This will bring

trade, visitors and intelligence to the county seat. The decapitation of a rooster in the borough of Hopbottom, the descent of a thunderbolt in the township of Chocanut, the grounding of a boat in the ponds of Ararat may be the events of a morning published by sunset in every farmyard of the county.

3. The narrow gauge railway from Tunkhannock to Montrose may be converted into a broad gauge road, and the speed of ascending trains may be slightly accelerated. Stations may be painted, and the names may be indicated on the buildings.

4. The Tunkhannock road and the Alford road may enter into a tremendous race to be the first to build an extension to Binghamton. So acute may be the struggle that a consolidation of interests may be effected, and an united effort may bring the project to pass. Intercourse with the Empire State will thus be facilitated, and the increased stream of travel will not injure local trade but augment it by the inrush of visitors.

5. The beautiful site on the southwestern side of the borough suggests the erection of an ideal summer hotel after the likeness of the celebrated Haleyon Hall, at Millbrook, in the heart and summit of Dutchess county New York. As beautiful a region for drives lies around Montrose, whereas its altitude is nearly double that of Millbrook. With the growth of the county, these ideal resorts, in easy access from our great coast cities, will be multiplied. Let Montrose keep its eye open; and let the beautiful site be made known to capital and culture.

6. Those who love to read look around here for a public library and reading room. The ancestry of the founders of Montrose bespeaks intelligence and conscience. Visitors look for entertainment. The borough, as the county seat, should offer something besides hotel bars.

7. Although there are not licensed saloons, there are hotel bars. Drunkenness and profanity at times curse eye and ear, and cause the decent visitor to shudder. By united and concerted action these three gates of Sheol may be instantly closed, so that no more lost souls may go in thereat.

Aug. 11, 1894. Cold-Spring-on-Hudson.

From, *Republican*
Montrose Pa.
Date, *Aug. 25 1894.*

TITUS FAMILY OF HARFORD.

Ezekiel Titus, one of the "nine partners" of Harford, descends from Robert Titus, who came from Hartfordshire, England, [about 75 miles Northeast of London] in 1636 landing in Boston. He resided in Weymouth, Mass., until 1642; thence became one of the first settlers of Rehoboth, Mass., the northern part of which was one-half a century later incorporated into the town of Attleboro. Robert Titus however, did not remain in Massachusetts, but in 1655 with all but his oldest son John, removed to Long Island. John Titus became the progenitor of the New England branch of the family. The line of descent from Robert, the emigrant is through John, Samuel, John, John, Ezekiel. John Titus, the father of Ezekiel, was born in 1739, and married Lydia Beals of Cumberland R. I., a mile or two distant from the Titus homestead—just over the State line. John Titus was a blacksmith and did business in Cumberland, where Ezekiel Titus was born Jan. 8, 1765; he had a brother, Isreal, younger. John Titus died March 16, 1768, when Ezekiel was 3 years old. The will of John Titus is on file in Rhode Island, and the valuation of the estate amounted to £41, 15s, and 1½d. This sum was not very great for a widow and two small children. Just how the family managed we do not know; but with health and hard work the wolf was kept from the door. When Ezekiel was 21 years old he married Lois Richardson. He was "published," that is, his intended marriage was made known before the congregation of the first church of Attleboro, Nov. 10, 1786. In Attleboro were born five of their children, namely: Leonard, Clifford, Richardson, Preston, and Sophia. From research in Attleboro history, we glean this: There were Tituses members of the second Congregational church. No friends of Ezekiel Titus are known. There are two persons by that name in town, but they know nothing of their family except that there was but one family by that name in town years ago, and the old homestead was about one-half mile from Josiah Carpenter's. The old well is still there. Abel Titus was living there, 1784. Ezekiel Titus came into the region of Harford in the spring of 1790. The fall and winter of 1789 found young men discussing emigration from home. April 27 1790, Tiffany, Titus, Follet, Josiah Carpenter and Caleb Richardson began the journey; joined by the others, examined land in New York, came with Cooper, agent for Drinker to

Northeastern Pennsylvania, to look at land. Prospected and finally bought four square miles—now the heart of Harford township, giving £1198, to be paid in ten years. Subsequently joint ownership was abandoned and each became responsible for his own purchase.

Ezekiel was brother-in-law of Caleb Richardson, Jr. At this time he was 26 years old of sandy complexion, jovial disposition loving fun, and a good laugh. Most of the men were clearing the land through the summer following. Hosea Tiffany bringing his family March, 1792;—Ezekiel Titus brought his family, wife, and 4 children, in the fall of 1795. His cabin stood on the lower side of the road nearly opposite the old Franklin Academy. He afterwards possessed the present homestead; a portion of the original lots, 9 and 10—the log house standing very near present residence. This mansion of the Titus's came into existence in 1819, built by Ezekiel and son Leonard. Edward P. Titus, Albert Titus and William Ira Titus Carpenter, are the only living representatives of the second generation in the family and the only link between the "Nine" and Harford, to-day. The homestead has always been in the family, and with the exception of the Tiffanys, is the only one of the "Nine" that held the family name at Harford's Centennial.

Ezekiel Titus probably purchased of Drinker in 1785; the mortgage immediately placed on it, names 22½ acres for \$122-26. The farm was 160 perches N. W. by 98 perches S. W., minus 6%. Docket of Thomas Tiffany, J. P., under date of 1807 gives Ezekiel Titus vs. John Carpenter. Defendant confessed he was in debt to the plaintiff on a note.

The same docket records the marriage of Ezekiel Titus of Nicholson, the old name for Harford, to Betsy Jones, single woman; resided in Nicholson Jan. 14, 1802. The homestead is occupied by Huldah, Charles B., Sarah, and Amy M. Titus, the last 4 children of Leonard, all unmarried. They are reserved in manner and shy of strangers; perhaps a little "odd." They are good friends and the best of neighbors if you possess their confidence:

Ezekiel Titus married 1st, Lois Richardson. She died in 1801—the home in the wilderness and an increasing family being too much for her. Married second time Betsey Jones. Married third time Betsey Jeffers, a daughter of Nathaniel and sister of Sebra Jeffers. Married 4th time Clarissa, widow of Jonas Halstead. The following are his children: Leonard, born in Attleboro, June 26, 1787; died November 18, 1870, in Harford. Clifford, born in Attleboro July 20, 1789; died November 1, 1792; his grave stone is still standing in Attleboro in the Titus burial yard. Richardson, born in Attleboro, April 3, 1791; died in Harford, December 6th, 1875; unmarried. Preston, born in Attleboro, April 6, 1793; died September 15, 1861 in Harford. Sophia, born in Attleboro September 16, 1795; died in Ohio. Lydia, born in Attleboro, 1798; died in

1868. Edward Prosper, born in Harford July 1, 1828, (by 3rd wife.) Albert, born in Harford, July 2nd, 1831. William Ira, born in Harford, Jan. 13, 1834.

Leonard, oldest son of Ezekiel, married Elizabeth Maxon from Rhode Island. The following are his children: Sylvanus, born in Harford, 1812; died 1878 in Lenox. Alzina, born in Harford, 1815; married Griswold O. Loomis, 1834; died 1852. Huldah, born in Harford, 1817; unmarried. Chas. B., born in Harford, 1821; unmarried. Sarah C., born in Harford, 1823; unmarried. Anna, born in Harford, 1825; unmarried.

Preston, 4th son of Ezekiel, married Tryhena Whitney, daughter of Ebenezer Whitney from Vermont. Following are his children: Crawford, born in Harford Nov. 28, 1817; died Oct. 16, 1858. Delila, born in Harford, Jan. 28, 1820; dead. Otis B., born in Harford, April 7, 1822. Clarissa, born in Harford, Jan. 13, 1824; died Oct. 7, 1862. Elizabeth E., born in Harford, May 25, 1826; died July 29, 1826. David W., born in Harford, Sept. 18, 1827. Nancy R., born in Harford, March 22nd, 1830; died Aug. 13, 1851. Lurancy, born in Harford, April 30, 1832; died April 16, 1845. Edwin E., born in Harford, July 9, 1837.

Sophia, 5th child of Ezekiel, married Michael Scheiks; removed to Ohio, and have no trace of their family.

Lydia, 6th child of Ezekiel, married Orreme Seeley. The following are her children: Merritt born in Harford; died March 17, 1889. Emeline, born in Harford; died ——. Olive, born in Harford. Brayton T., born in Harford. Charles, born in Harford.

Edward P., 7th child of Ezekiel, married Harriet Wells of Buffalo, N. Y. The following are his children: Edward W., born in Jan. 1856; died, age 2 months. Marion, born Aug. 28, 1857; died Sept. 12, 1877. He adopted Elsie A., Sept. 14, 1876.

Albert, 8th child of Ezekiel, married Ruth A. Roper April 6th, 1854. The following are his children: Inez, born Oct. 4, 1855. Jennie A., born Nov. 1, 1858. Ida M., born Aug. 20, 1860; died Oct. 6, 1873. Earnest A., born May 11, 1871; died Sept. 4, 1874. Florence I., born May 5, 1875. Marion E., born July 29th, 1876.

William Ira, 9th child of Ezekiel Titus married Cornelia Freer. The following are his children: Mary I., born July 7, 1860. Harriet A., born 1862. Eunice Ada, born 1864. Charles W., born 1868. Arthur, born 1870; died March 6, 1889. Albert, born 1876. Willis, born 1876.

Sylvanus Titus, son of Leonard and grandson of Ezekiel, married Elizabeth Newberry, the following are his children: Robert, Eugene, Adelaide, Anna, Fanny, Will, Lizzie.

Alzina, daughter of Leonard, married Griswold O. Loomis in 1834. The following are her children: Sidney, Polly, Ellen, Isabel Edith.

Crawford, oldest son of Preston Titus, married Susan Payne in 1838. The following are his children: Caroline, Eleanor,

Cordene, Emma.

Delila, daughter of Preston, married John A. Tourje in 1844. The following are her children: Perry W., born May 14, 1845. Dennison J., born Sept. 16, 1846. Abby L., born March 24, 1849. Christopher B., born June 29, 1851. Nancy R., born Sept. 22, 1853. Bradley C., born Dec. 19, 1855.

Otis B., son of Preston, married first Mary Jeffers, 1848. She died. The following are his children: Delia T., born—; died Oct. 29, 1871. Melia, born 1848; died 1848. Alonzo E., born—; married second time Weltha M. Griswold.

Clarissa, daughter of Preston, married Silas P. Sterling, 1841. The following are her children: Charles J., Adia.

David W., son of Preston, married Eunice O. Morgan 1850. The following are his children: Arthur L., Hattie E., May, William E.

Nancy R., daughter of Preston, had one child, Florence E. Married Hugh McConnell.

Edwin E., son of Preston, married first Clarrissa E. Morgan, 1859; she died Oct. 7, 1862. The following are his children: Henry E., born July 28, 1861; died Aug. 4, 1861. Clara I., born Sept. 24, 1862.

Married second, Melinda L. Jackson, 1864. She died Oct. 24, 1874, and had no children. Married third, Amy A. Loomis—1875; one child, Frank B., born Feb. 6, 1878.

Inez, daughter of Albert Titus, married Amos Sterling 1876; one child, Earnest—born July 27, 1878.

Jennie A., daughter of Albert Titus, married Delbert C. Tiffany, 1880. The following are her children: Gertrude, who died in infancy. Ruth L., born April 30, 1885. Bernice A., born May 30, 1889. Clyde L., born Sept. 13, 1891.

Arthur L., son of David W. Titus and grandson of Preston, married Dell Walker. The following are his children: Le Grand D., Eunice, Rexford.

Cordean, son of Crawford Titus, married Clara Palmer. The following are his children: Willis, Nellie, Jennie, Ruth, and Charles.

From, *Ledger*

Susquehanna Pa.

Date, *Jan. 2 "1895"*

REMINISCENCES.

From the Life of James Snyder, One of the Second Early Pioneers of Lenox Township.

I was born in Olifford, Pa., but brought up in Gibson.

On the 28th day of February, 1894, it being the 76th anniversary of my birth, many memories came to me of my early life. At last the thought occurred to me to write some incidents of pioneer life and note some things that have been accomplished for man's betterment throughout the world during my day. I was blessed with a Godly mother who taught me the fear of the Lord from my earliest recollection. At the age of about twelve years I experienced religion and united with the Methodist church. Our class consisted of about twenty members. Benjamin Ellis was preacher and George Williams our class-leader.

At eighteen years of age I bought my time of my father. Soon after I contracted for 93 acres of land situated in Lenox township, about half a mile back from any road or neighbor. Here I began to lay the foundation for a home, and in many respects in about as primitive a fashion as that of the earliest settlers of our country. I had nothing but my hands with which to help myself and a disposition to accomplish what I undertook. I built a small cabin with poles and a bark roof, and my bed was composed of hemlock boughs and two blankets; my bread was baked for me at my mother's, about two miles distant, and the remainder of my food prepared by myself in the primitive bachelor way. In the early spring of 1837 I bought a caldron kettle, giving my notes—one for \$6 to be paid in sugar, and one for \$6 to be paid in money. I then commenced making sugar. At the close of the sugar season I paid the sugar note, and then the problem was how to get the money to pay the money note. I hit upon the following plan: I hired a horse and took a horseback load of cake sugar, went out on the Delaware river beyond Hale's Eddy, some 30 miles, where the Erie railroad was being built, sold my sugar at 10 cents per pound, came back with a good feeling over my exploit, and paid my note. In those days every spring for several years maple sugar was my stock in trade to help square up my matters.

May 13, 1838, I married Miss Louisa Pickering, daughter of the late Corbett Pickering, of South Gibson, then of Lenox. He was one of the first children born in Gibson township. At that time, I had a good frame barn up and partly finished, a small log house, a few acres of land cleared and a pair of three-year-old steers. As I had only about half a mile to move my wife with her outfit, and considering that the road was one I had cut out and opened up to my plantation myself, my steers and oxen answered the purpose admirably. My house consisted of one small room with fireplace at one end, and this was kitchen, parlor and sleeping room. When we

had any of our friends to entertain over night, we invited them to ascend a small ladder to our chamber sleeping apartment under the peak of the rafters, where a person could manage to stand upright if his proportions were not too long. Soon after I bought two cows and a few head of sheep. My wife spun and wove a part of our cloth, and many times knit enough socks and stockings for sale sufficient to pay for a part of our store goods; these last, however, were few when compared with what we now buy, for in those days a small family oftentimes did not use more than a pound of best tea in a year.

In the Spring of 1842 I had a small fallow near my house which I wished to clear off in time to put in a spring crop. After the logging was done there was some small brush to pick and burn, so my wife took our little daughter some ten months old, set her on a rock and then helped me pick up the litter. The child could not be contented to sit there long without some employment and soon crept off the rock. She got hold of some of the black litter and soot her face and hands were well blackened, but when we went to the house soap and water soon made her look as pretty as ever. I suppose we enjoyed ourselves back there in the woods with our bright, beautiful daughter quite as well as Prince Albert and Queen Victoria did with their daughters. In the summer, I think of 1843, I thought I could keep two more cows if I could manage to pay for them. We hit upon the following plan: I had wool, so I had it carded; my wife spun the yarn and I hired it woven. I then took the cloth to Carbondale, and with a roll of cloth under my arm and a yard stick in my hand, went from door to door among the miners, sold my cloth and with the proceeds bought one cow and a heifer. My wife was a helpmate indeed to me. The words found in Proverbs 31:27 were applicable to her.

In 1844 I built a medium-sized frame house. About that time cook stoves began to be introduced into our section. As they were a novelty to us, I bought one, and from that time my wife in doing her cooking, discarded her crane and kettlehooks as being out of date. In the summer, I think of 1845, I had several acres of new fallow to log. I had only one man to help me and in handling a log I had the misfortune to break my right leg below the knee. That was a sore job for me, for I lay several weeks helpless, before I was able to get out of doors again. I had for those times a large crop of oats to harvest. Help was very scarce and I had but little to pay with if I could get men. I raked and bound a part of those oats with one crutch and a rake. Standing on my left foot I raked the swath each way for a bundle, and then hobbled to another

with my crutch and rake. I hired a part of those oats hauled about thirty miles to Honesdale where they brought me 28c. per bushel. I thought that was a pretty hard way to get money to pay for land. About that time I had a few head of fat 2-year-old cattle, but I could not get but \$9 a head for them.

We had a long, hard pull to pay for 230 acres of land, clear up the most of two farms and build my buildings. In 1864 I finished my house which I now occupy. We then invited a few of our friends and our Pastor to our home and had a pleasant interview in dedicating our home to the Lord, and asking his blessing to abide with our household. We were blessed with six children the first and third died young. Our second was a daughter who grew up to womanhood and married, but the silent reaper has claimed both her and her two daughters. Our other daughter is married and lives in the West. One son is living with me; the other near by. In August of 1874 my wife died.

In January, 1876, I formed an acquaintance with a lady of Tioga county, N. Y., Miss Susan Andrews, which resulted in our marriage. The words found in Prov. xxxi:12, apply to her.

The rule of my life has been to save all I could and give all I could for the support of the gospel and for benevolent purposes. Many of my loved ones, and all, with perhaps one exception, of my Christian classmates of sixty-four years ago, (Mrs. Asa Howard, now of Waymart, Wayne Co.) have passed over to that better land where there is no more growing old, neither pain nor death, and have obtained their crowns. I thank God that I have been permitted to live in this day and age of the world, to over-step the bounds of man's allotted period of human life by six years, and to witness the great advancement of Christ's kingdom in the world during my day. Also the wonderful strides that has been made in the arts, sciences and inventions for man's elevation to a higher plane. I think it has been the most eventful period of this world's history. Through the aid of steam and electricity, man's burdens have been greatly mitigated, accomplishing untold wonders, and the end is not yet. All civilized nations have virtually become neighbors. Slavery has been abolished throughout nearly the whole world. National difficulties have been settled by arbitration instead of resorting to the sword. Recently the question of a general European disarmament has been discussed by some of the leading powers, but as yet the Russian bear declines. Men are becoming more like brethren in manifesting sympathy and liberality to alleviate human suffering. Religiously, the signs are cheering to every Christian, as we read reports of numer-

our revivals of religion through our land; 340 Presiding Elders reported 271,221 professed conversions in their districts during the autumn and winter of 1893 and 1894. The heathen in many places through the world are by thousands and tens of thousands leaving their idols to the moles and bats and enlisting under the banner of the cross. The temporal power of the Pontiff of Rome has slipped away from him; and now in the heart of the very city where the Pontiffs for many centuries ruled the masses to their own superstition and ignorance, a large publishing house and hall of learning are being built, where they will soon issue a stream of Bibles, Testaments and Christian literature for educating the young in the principles of Protestant Christianity. Verily the world moves. The present outlook is that the millenium dawn will not be far distant in the future, and that the stone which was cut out of the mountain without hands is filling the whole earth.

dians up in New York preparatory to making a raid down this way and sweeping the valley. Marcy and one or two other men were sent up to scout around here and look out for the invaders. While stopping at Slocum Spring, on the site of the present Tunkhannock tannery, they were espled by Adam Workman, a Tory living a short distance away. Workman's wife told Adam to shoot and he did so, the bullet and a slug which the weapon contained striking the tobacco box and glancing harmlessly off. Marcy returned the fire, mortally wounding Workman. These and other incidents of revolutionary days, recalled by those old relics, go to make an intensely interesting page of local history.

From, *Farmer*

Montrose Pa

Date, *May 8 1895*

Relics of Revolutionary Days.

Tunkhannock New Age. *farmer*

S. Judson Stark, who is a descendant of the Marcys and Hardings, of pioneer stock, is looking up old records preparatory to writing up his family history. The record goes back to 1772-5, the time when all this section was held under the Connecticut survey. Mr. Stark came into possession, a few days since, through Hiram Marcy, of Nicholson township, of the old compass, drafting tools and other instruments used by Zebulon Marcy in laying out the township of Putnam, embracing what is now Tunkhannock township and a portion of Washington, Lemon and Eaton. The compass was made for one of William Penn's surveyors, William Poyntelle by name, under whom Marcy learned surveying.

Mr. Stark has also an old iron tobacco box carried by Marcy, and which saved his life when fired upon by a British Tory just before the Wyoming massacre. The British were massing the Tories and In-



